



EVENING BULLETIN.



"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 19, 1882.

NUMBER 204.

KEY WINDING WATCHES CHANGED TO STEM WINDERS.

J. BALLENGER at Albert's China Store adjoining Pearce, Wallingford & Co.'s Bank. ap14md

J. C. PECOR & CO., —AGENTS FOR—

BUIST'S GardenSeed

A fresh supply just received.
NO OLD SEED,
All this year's purchase. Call and get a catalogue.

WALL PAPER

—AND— WINDOW SHADES

Every style and pattern, as cheap as the cheapest. Give us a call and examine our stock. ap21ly J.C. PECOR & CO.

JACOB LINN,

Four Doors Below the Postoffice

—HAS OPENED HIS—

ICE CREAM PARLORS.

Ice Cream for sale by the gallon or half gallon. Wedding Parties furnished on short notice. my29

F. H. TRAXEL,

Baker and Confectioner

ICE CREAM A SPECIALTY.

The only manufacturer of PURE STICK CANDY in the city. Orders for weddings and parties promptly attended to. my5dly

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

—OF—

NEW YORK,

CAPITAL, \$4,500,000.

GEO. W. ROGERS, agent, office at Wheatly & Co.'s, Market St., below Second. (133m)

J. R. SOUSLEY,

Architect, Contractor and Builder.

ESTIMATES furnished and all work warranted. Shop on Fourth Street between Market and Limestone. mar4-6mdaw

BARCAINS

—IN—

Queensware, Glass and Tinware.

For sale at REDUCED rates at
SIMON & BRO.'S,
45 Market St., East side, between 2nd and 3rd. m5d6m

Buggies! Buggies!!

We have for sale the celebrated

T. T. HAYDON BUGGIES,

from \$65 upwards. T. K. BALL & SON. 13d&wt

THOS. BRANCH & CO.,

BANKERS

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

RICHMOND, VA.

SOLICIT consignments of GRAIN. Make liberal advances with bill lading in hand, prompt returns given, charges reasonable. Elevators with capacity of 400,000 bushels, immediately on line of Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad. je15md

NOTICE.

ON account of my continued ill health, I have concluded, as soon as practicable, to retire from the dry goods trade, I now offer my entire stock for sale to any merchant wishing to engage in the business, and will from the 1st day of July sell my goods FOR CASH, until disposed of, which will enable me to offer to the retail trade some special bargains.
All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle at once, as I am anxious to square my books. Respectfully,
ap14ly H. G. SMOOT.

LANGDON'S

—CITY BUTTER—

CRACKERS.

For sale by all grocers. ap213md

P. S. MYERS,

—Dealer in—

Groceries, Hats and Caps

Boots and Shoes, Queensware and Hardware. Highest cash price paid for Grain and Country Produce. jy15d Mt. OLIVET.

T. J. CURLEY,

Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter

dealer in Bath Tubs, Hydrant Pumps, Iron and Lead Pipe, Globe, Angle and Check Valves, Rubber Hose and Sewer Pipe. All work warranted and done when promised. Second street, opposite White & Ort's. ap3

Established 1865.

EQUITY GROCERY.

G. W. GEISEL,

No. 9, W. Second St., Opp. Opera House, MAYSVILLE, KY.
Fruits and Vegetables in season. Your patronage respectfully solicited. j14dly

JOHN WHEELER

Headquarters for all kinds of Confectionery Fruits, Canned Goods, etc.

Fresh Stock and Low Prices.

Come and see me if you want to save money.

F. L. TRAYSER,

PIANO MANUFACTURER

Front St., 4 doors west of Hill House

Grand, Upright and Square Pianos, also the best make of Organs at lowest manufacturers' prices; Tuning and Repairing. n17

THE LATEST SENSATION.

4000 Yards Lawn, choice styles and fast colors at 5 cents per yard. 500 yards India Linen at 10 cents per yard. 240 pairs regular made men's half hose at 10 cents per pair. Other goods proportionately low.
BURGESS & NOLIN.

July 6, 1882.

T. LOWRY,

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY

CROCERIES,

Teas, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Woodenware, Glassware, Notions, &c. Highest price paid for Country Produce. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Cor. Fourth and Plum Streets,

ap12lyd MAYSVILLE, KY.

WILLAM CAUDLE,

Manufacturer and Inventor of

TRUSSES.

Made Double or Single for men or boys. Address
WILLIAM CAUDLE,
care T. K. Ball & Son,
ap14dawlly Maysville, Ky.

HANDSOME WOMEN

Competing for the \$20,000 Prize Offered for "The Handsomest Woman"—Several Peculiar and Entailing Letters.

The following are given as a few of the many letters received by Mr. P. T. Barnum in reply to his advertisement for "the handsomest woman in America:"

A lady in Minersville, Pa., writes on gilt-edged not paper:

My personal description is as follows: Five feet 7 1/2 inches in height; an abundance of dark, wavy hair; large, dark and expressive eyes; complexion fair, and exceeding rich color; broad shouldered and plump form, and considered the finest formed woman in the State of Pennsylvania. I regret I have not a better photo to send. You, no doubt, have seen my name in the papers as the acknowledged loveliest lady in the land, not only in the face, but in form. Mr. Forepaugh wanted me to come, but I would not ride his elephant if he gave me \$50,000—not that I feared, but in consequence of being a member of a highly esteemed family. If you would like to see me personally, I should not fear your criticism. I am a young girl nineteen years of age, and noted hereabouts for refinement and respectability.

From Oshkosh comes this avowal:

My DEAR MR. BARNUM: I am called the most beautiful woman in this town by a young man here who has been in New York and other large cities. My hands are somewhat hard from milking, but if you can advance me a part of the prize money I could fix up so as to be very nice, as I see by the papers they sell lots of things to make women look better.

In a delicate hand, on a sheet of note paper, with a pretty picture in the corner showing some flowers, a bird's nest, and a couple of bees walking arm in arm, was written:

"MR. BARNUM: I want to be your \$20,000 beauty, not for money but for fame. There is a whole lot of stuck-up girls in this town who are just as jealous as they can be of me, and treat me horrid mean, and say the spiffulest things about just because I can't keep those fellows away from the house. I would go on an elephant into the ring anywhere."

The lady who wrote this had greater confidence in her spelling than in her beauty.

TROY, N. Y.—Mister Barnum: Is this a good time to go on the stage? I have bin wanting to go for sometime I want a opining there in New York. I could play the beautiful woman if its got speaking in it. I am thought smart by the Boys and Girls. A picture aint no use no way because Talent is Wanted not looks. Can you employ me in the show.

The next is a little in the same way.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.—Mr. Barnum & Co.: Although I am not quite white, I am nearly so, and no one could tell the difference unless you told them. I have refused twenty offers of marriage because I am too beautiful to throw myself away on any ordinary man. If I get the prize I will pay you a handsome commission. I must stipulate, however, that when I am exhibited I must not be expected to talk to people.

P. S.—I am a girl, as you will see by my photograph.

Boston is to be credited with the following:

"Mr. Barnum—I will give you a description of myself. I am five feet five in height, and a perfect form. I have hazel eyes and brown hair, a dimple in my chin, and am told every day I am handsome. I have beautiful arms and hands and a pretty foot. I have a handsome bright eye. My teeth are white as pearl. I am quite sure if you were to see me you would engage me. I come from the private walks of life, and am very little known and my mother hearing

that you are a Christian gentleman has given her consent if I am chosen. My arm, hand and face ar handsome as well as form, and were I in stage costume on exhibition should be a sparkling beauty."

A widow wrote in a free, bold hand:

"KEYPORT, N. J.—I am 25, and have been a widow three years. I am rather lonely, I would like the change and excitement of travel for a time. I am a fine performer on the piano. I can play 'Yankee Doodle' with one hand, 'The Fisher's Hornpipe' with the other, and sing 'Tramp, Tramp, Tramp!' at the same time, and all this when I am blind-folded. You know how hard it is for one to get established, especially for a poor woman."

The photograph is that of a lady in a dashing Gainsboro' hat, with a profusion of lace about the neck, and a pleasing face.

A Soldier's Daughter.

Indianapolis has had a romance in real life that is a wide departure from the ordinary line. During the war a little girl, the daughter of an Indiana soldier who fell in battle, was placed in a Soldiers' Orphans Home. There she became the friend and confidant of the daughter of the superintendent, but in the course of time was transferred to another institution and lost trace of her friend and also of her mother. When about seventeen years of age she went to live with a family, who gave her a pleasant home. Among the members of the family was a young man of good address, who fell in love with the girl and the end was her disgrace. Leaving her home she found her way to the Home for Friendless Women in Indianapolis, and was transferred to the City Hospital, where her babe was born. Some weeks later, a lady visitor to the hospital sprung toward the girl, now an invalid, with a cry of recognition. She was the old friend and confidant of the Soldiers' Home, and through her efforts the girl's mother was found and mother and daughter united. Then came the lover, and they were married. A few hours after her marriage, the young wife died.

"Ma Countryman Burns."

At a Burns banquet held in Montreal, a goodly number of chiefs from the land of brose, kail and parrich sat down to an enjoyable Canadian dinner, which was pronounced almost as good as the universal gruel diet in the land of the heather. Sandy McGrub, a distinguished stranger, made the speech of the evening. After fortifying himself with a gill of cold Scotch he cleared his throat, and after being presented by the Chairman, who had never seen or heard of him before, in a flattering speech, he said:

"Leddies and gentlemen, I'm awfu proud o' the great honor an' respect ye show in Cunnada to ma countryman Burns. I'm also proud to tell ye that in ivery land ye find Scotchmen at the head o' affairs. Perhaps ye dinna ken it, but I am a Scotchman ma sell. I'm only just oot fra Glasca, and owint' to head winds and snaw only arrived yesterday morn; as I said before you may not ken it, but I assure ye, leddies and gentlemen, that I am a Scotchman ma sell, an' am awfu' proud o' the great honor and respect shown not only in Cunnada, but the world ower to ma countryman, 'Bobbie Burns.' Scotland is the land o' sang, an' all the world has drawn its music frae Scotland. Ye see I'm awfu' proud o' Scotland, but perhaps ye dinna ken it that I'm a Scotchman me sell frae Glasca, whar they speak the purest English in the world, an' monny a man frae Glasca is taken to be an Englishman, but I'll no detain ye, sae here's the toast o' a' toasts, 'My countryman, Burns.'"